

08-03-1985-p. 4

game, à la U. S. Army. The varied terrain is, to be sure, very interesting; SRP prefers to regard the perfectly untouched, ^{natural} woods of the Tinker Creek as a great deal more than a site for possible war games, however. I make tea & get a soda for JVB; I also prepare some shrimp noodle with my home-grown bean sprouts, which we three ate & we all used chop-sticks. DWP & SRP had some of SRP's home-grown yogurt on the noodle-- What a delicious combination of food. Around 9 P.M., Swap took his leave & I drove JVB into town (46 Canyon) -- where he "collected up himself" and drove, on his motorcycle, to Scranton.

Early August --

High summer, and yet the lushness & headiness of roses and peonies is gone!

No more; golden rod season is beginning; the grasses around the building have gone to seed; there were a few red leaves on the maple tree on the Eckdale lawn about a week ago; the birches are preparing to re-unite again.

Phlox & lilacs & lilies & musk & buttercups and black-eyed Susan and multi-flora rose have blossomed out & gone.

Mother remarked the other day that "the blue jays are coming in from the deep woods already"; the chickadees already are doing their Fall/Winter call.

08-03-1985-p. 5

The light of the sun in late afternoon is more yellow now; Queen Ann's Lace is out everywhere along the road.

The tree swallows have probably already taken their leave of us; a great blue heron is seen daily at the ponds on the golf course.

Early August. No gourds and pumpkin & butternut squash & sun flowers are growing by the proverbial leaps and bounds; the gourd vines have about 50 new blossoms every day; a bird (possibly a song sparrow) has constructed a new nest in the Dundaff gourd vine.

No pop corn and the strawberry corn are tasseling out and the ears are beginning to form; corn silk and butterflies; and what are these new May-fly-type flies/gnats that are everywhere when one is outside; and a whole new army of house flies has recently been hatched.

Early August. High Summer, and yet Autumn is among us.